

THE Bloomfield Record
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Office 29 Broad Street.



FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1897.

LEZE MAJESTY.

How a Subject of the King of Belgium Played It.

It is a curious reflection that men who will face death with impunity are yet absolutely aghast with fear when brought into the presence of the great ones of the earth. "Such great diversity doth make us equal," that fear would venture to assert their independence or the right of their manhood if a sovereign's view were opposed to theirs.

This is no "doubt," an inheritance from the days of feudalism, when the monarch was indeed the legs long of all the people. Among the few, however, whose names have come down to us, we find one who had the temerity to stand up to his master, and assert their own rights and assert their own desires must be mentioned the name of M. Vandembroucke, a subject of the king of Belgium.

Some time ago he saw a piece of ground offered for a position which pleased him, as luck had it, it chanced to be directly in front of the king's villa. This fact, he said, did not make it less desirable in the gentleman's eyes. He called in the aid of architects and builders and proceeded to erect a house on it after his own heart. Unfortunately, however, he had to pull it down and found that his subject's home, if he had not emulated Aladdin's, had sprung up in a night, at all events interfered with his view, as did that miraculous structure with the view of the other sovereign.

The king naturally remonstrated, at this want of common sense, and the result, as might be expected by any remonstrance would have good effect. So, instead, it seemed, for M. Vandembroucke engaged a number of workmen, who proceeded to pull down the edifice, which had only recently been finished.

As far as the credulity of the human mind, even those that mind belongs to a potential of the mind, as far as the founders of the building had been raised to the ground, and the king, no doubt, congratulated himself on that uninterrupted view of the country which he had had before, he was startled to find that an increased army of builders arrived to augment the number of those who had been employed.

Oddy enough, a large quantity of timber and mortar appeared on the scene. These bricks the masons began to use in the most unaccountable manner possible, piling them on top of the other with mortar between. It looked as if they were building a wall. They were. Surely, as in the case of many in every part of the world, the wall grew by inches. Instead of a villa a 12 story fireproof building was erected, which effectively prevented his majesty from seeing the country which lies on the other side of the property of his recalcitrant subject.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Old Cannon.

If the various Grand Army posts of the country were disposed to take advantage of an offer made at the last session of congress, they might materially increase the value of the property to provide every patriotic family says to Washington Post. The offer was to supply warlike implements, which, if they have outlived their usefulness, will serve as ornaments for post headquarters and might inspire the rising generation with much patriotic fervor. This could be accomplished by accepting the offer, but it is evident that the cannon and shell and shell which congress has decided to give to any Grand Army post that may prove for them and which are now lying useless and neglected at the navy yards.

These cannon are mostly old style models of engines of war, which might have been considered just the proper thing to furnish to the country along with the march of progress and the advance of invention, have been placed upon the retired list. Their places have been filled by guns and munitions of war of a more improved type, and as the abandoned articles are valuable only as old metal the government decided that it could put them to better purpose than to let them rot the remains of the late war, who fought on the Union side with these same guns.

But it is surprising to count up just how few posts of the immense Grand Army have taken advantage of this offer. Since the passage of the joint resolution of the house and the senate authorizing the secretary of the navy, where the secretaries of the navy, where such applications have to be filed, show less than 100 from the entire country.

There are still guns on hand for about 700 more posts, yet strangely enough, the Grand Army has made no effort to provide itself with an armament which, although, it would be of little service in time of war, is valuable from an artistic standpoint in time of peace.

The Shirt Waist Coat.

It would be interesting to trace many of the so called caprices of fashion to their real source. Many, as is well known, are of historic origin and received their inspiration in the whim of some royal or other distinguished personage. The introduction of the shirt waist coat, which has and is enjoying a great vogue, was, it is said, due in the first place to the laziness of a cutter in one of the fashionable tailor shops where ladies' waists are made. He suggested and advocated the style to save work. It was copied up by the tailors and seamstresses, who needed to save the costumers, and the thing was done, soon, most women will testify.

The Peabody Fund.

George Peabody's gift of \$2,000,000 for London workmen's houses has increased to \$3,000,000 in the 24 years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund voted that the houses be added bathrooms, lavatories and landings; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death rate of infants in the buildings is 4 per cent below the average for London.

The attendance at Christ Church on Wednesday evening at the Lenten musical service was very large. As usual the reserved seats were for the members and their friends, and the sittings were filled long before Choirmaster Wade made his way to the organ in anticipation of the processional hymn.

The choir of St. Mark's Church, West Orange, assisted the home choir in the "Passion Service," by Alfred E. Gaul. The soprano was Master J. Fred. Berstecher; contralto, Harold Green; Mr. J. N. Solomons rendered the tenor solo; Mr. E. J. Campbell was the baritone.

The service was preceded by the penitential office from the Prayer-book at the close of which the rector requested the congregation to stand during the singing of the hymns, in which they were expected to take part.

The service is divided into six parts, which mark the events from the betrayal of Christ to the Holy Sepulchre. The parts were harmoniously blended, and the rendering of the solos was marked by skill and feeling, some of the juvenile voices being surprisingly clear and sweet, and with that astonishing register which often surprises the listener whose ear is unaccustomed to such music.

The instrumental parts also contained the required movement and spirit and were most skillfully managed by the organist.

After the closing hymn the collection was taken for the expenses of the occasion.

The principal services at Christ Church on East Orange will be the celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 A.M., second celebration with sermon at 11 A.M., Sunday School festival at 4 P.M., and Choral Festival at 7:30 P.M.

The final decorations promise to be unusually fine and the music at the eleven o'clock service and at the evening Central Festival service will be of the highest order.

The order of service at the eleven o'clock service will be as follows: Prologue Hymn 112; Introit Anthem, "Break Forth into Joy"; Banbury Kyrie, Kyrie, Hymn No. 191, "The Strife is Over"; Sermon; Offertory; Anthem, "Awake Thou That Slepest"; Stainer; Sanctus; Kyrie; Jude Dimitius; Tonus Retrospectus Hymn, No. 116.

At the Choral Even-song at 7:30 o'clock, a Festival Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, by Brewer, and special Dimitius; by Brewer, and special Dimitius will sing. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

Musical Instruction

Mr. F. W. Bennett's musical season begins Thursday, September 8th. Special attention given to beginners. For terms, etc., address at No. 537 Bloomfield Ave.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

Germantown, Pa., Was Once Called the Capital of the Country.

A pupil in the Boys' Grammar school, Elihu Root's street, Germantown, was asked by his teacher, "When the first congress occupied the Germantown academy, located on West School lane," It was a puzzle, of course, to the young scholar, who was at a loss to find anything in print verifying such an assertion. After a hearty search, he found the teacher, "I am a history teacher," replied, "As I was having to enter the theater Booth remained, 'I'll witness the performance tonight.' I noticed nothing strange about his demeanor and subsequently saw him as I was coming out for the overture.

"The son, the president's wife, Major Rathbone and Robert and the like, signed for 'Hall to the Chief,' and the audience cheered, and the president turned smilingly and bowed. Then he seated himself, and with his accustomed modesty drew the curtains half across the box.

"After the first act J. P. Wright, the stage manager, sent me word he would be unable to have the special song heard at that time. I told him, 'try again,' and he came back during the second and third acts. A similar message was sent to me at the close of the second act, and I became somewhat exasperated. I started to go upon the stage when I saw Booth on the balcony walking down the aisle in the direction of the president's box. He was seemingly attempting to get into the room for the curtain had again gone up. I немедленно a scene shifter, Spangler, whose office I afterward learned was to turn out the lights in the theater as soon as the shot was fired. He obstructed my way.

"What do you want here?" he demanded. In reply I told him it was none of his business what I wanted, but that the world, try again.

Spangler left his position on the stage alongside the box in which was the apparatus for illuminating the theater. I closed the lid of the box and sat upon it to talk to the manager, unconscious that I was spoiling the plan.

"Mr. Wright told me the song would be sung at the close of the performance, and Major Keeno had sent word to the president requesting him to stay to hear it.

"I was just about to return to the orchestra when the crack of a revolver startled me. All was quiet instantly. I saw a man jump from the president's box on to the stage. It was Booth. He was in a fury, and he ran directly toward the door leading into the alley. This course brought him right in my path. He had a dagger in his hand, and he waved it threateningly. He evidently did not recognize me, for he appeared like a maniac. His eyes seemed starting from their sockets, and his hands were clenched and white. In a fit of head down, he ran toward me and cried, 'Let me pass!' He slashed at me, and the knife cut through my coat, vest and underclothing. He struck again, the point of the weapon penetrating the back of my neck, and the blow brought me to the floor. I watched him as he made his exit into the alley and caught sight of the horse, held by 'Peanut Johnson.'

"The commotion in the audience was something terrible. Several actors, including Harry Hawke, rushed out, and a man who proved to be a detective lifted me up and said, 'I arrest you.'

"What's that all about? I asked. 'You stabbed.' I was quickly told what was the matter. The thought flashed across my mind that Booth was the assassin of Lincoln.

"I was taken to the police station, and my deposition was received in the presence of Mayor Wallach. That was, I believe, the first intimation that they had of the nature of the murderer. At the trial of the conspirators and the second to give testimony. My wound healed in a short time."

SAW LINCOLN KILLED

WILLIAM WITHERS, LEADER OF FORD'S ORCHESTRA, TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE.

Had Written a Song For That Particular Performance—Was on the Stage and Booth Struck Him With a Dagger—He Was First to Identify the Assassin.

At the Professional Woman's League, while the members worked diligently over the novelties being made for the coming bazaar, the question came up, "Is there anybody living who saw Lincoln assassinated?"

Immediately everybody had something to say about somebody else who had a friend who was at the theater that night. The most interesting story was told of William Withers, Jr., now orchestra leader for Mr. Daly, but at the time of the assassination leader of the orchestra of Ford's theater.

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A Pretty Sure Test.

"I wish I knew whether my Robert really loves me or not."

"You can easily find out. All you have to do is to make an appointment with some other young fellow, only care that Robert is informed of what you have in view."

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When Schumann was in love, he wrote, "I wish I were a smile, that I might play about your cheeks."

Telephone Service

has long ago ceased to apply merely to local communication. Telephonic conversations over lines 1,000 to 1,500 miles long are now of everyday occurrence.

Every telephone subscriber with Long Distance Telephone and Metal Circuit Line may satisfactorily communicate with the most remote points reached by the Long Distance system. A list of points and tariffs will be found in the subscribers' list.

The New York & New Jersey Telephone Co.,
16 Smith St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 3 Erie St., Jersey City, N. J.
160 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

where this is written a widow pays into a town treasury \$7,000 a year, while 600 men pay \$100 in all. Another lady pays \$100 a year for a single vote, but by proxy that is, each one of 600 men who have no property, as well as only a poll tax, has the power to vote